

# THE OHIO DEMOCRAT.

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"Where Liberty Dwells there is my Country."—Cicero.

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BY MITCHENER & MATHEWS.

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From the Plebeian.  
A Song.  
AFTER THE MANNER OF THE WHIGS, TO THE TUNE OF  
"DANDY JIM OF CAROLINE."

Written by a Democrat, but most respectfully dedicated  
to the great Coon-Log Cabin-Hard-Cider-Party, and  
recommended to be sung in all their Clay Club  
Houses throughout the Union, by way of getting  
themselves reconciled to the overwhelming defeat they  
are destined to experience next Autumn.

What have the Whiggies heard of late,  
To place them in such doleful state?  
That our President is sure to be  
Yocco Hickory Fox, of Tennessee.  
At Baltimore they told me so,  
He's the very best man in the country, O,  
I looked in a book and I found it so,  
Exactly as they told me, O.

And then the way our stock is risin'  
O'er Harry Clay and Frelinghuysen,  
Shows that we'll have for Vice, that day,  
DALLAS of Pennsylvania.

At Baltimore they told me so,  
He's the next best man in the country, O,  
I looked in a book and I found it so,  
Exactly as they told me, O.

The glorious news from Louisiana—  
That State they thought would win their banner—  
Is proof her vote is sure to be  
For Jimmy Polk of Tennessee!

At Baltimore they told me so,  
He's the very best man in the country, O,  
I looked in a book and I found it so,  
Exactly as they told me, O.

They used to think those same old Coons  
Would eat with Ogle's gilded spoons—  
The people will their verdict write  
In these four words—"Can't come it quite."

At Baltimore they told me so,  
Not yet to be cured is our country, O,  
I looked all about and I found it so,  
Exactly as they told me, O.

Poor Clay, he is a dead gone horse,  
He'd better draw him from the course—  
Or, let him save himself, and bolt,  
For he can't beat our Hickory colt!

At Baltimore they told me so,  
He's the very best man in the country, O,  
I looked in a book and I found it so,  
Exactly as they told me, O.

From the New York Plebeian.  
A BUGLE BLAST FROM THE HERMITAGE.  
Opinions of Andrew Jackson on the Question  
of Annexation.—A Letter from the old Hero.

Who doubts the democracy of Andrew Jackson—his  
stern integrity—his ever living patriotism—his wise  
forecast? Is there an American, is there a Republican  
who has heard of that old man, and can muster con-  
fidence to cast the shadow of suspicion upon his reputa-  
tion? But a boy in the revolution, and he resisted, at  
the peril of his life, the mental commands of British au-  
thority. A poor orphan, friendless, unprotected, he  
chose a sabbath mark upon his forehead, rather than yield  
to British tyranny. As a man, the first to buckle on his  
armor to resist British encroachment. As a man the  
first to leave the field until he had accomplished the most  
brilliant military achievement on American record.  
And when called by a grateful people to the highest sta-  
tion to which they could elevate him, that indomitable  
spirit which developed itself when a boy—that righteous  
will which distinguished him as a General—marked his  
most successful and national administration of the Gen-  
eral Government. Ready ever to maintain the integri-  
ty of the constitution; to maintain the national dignity  
and character, he now in the very "sere and yellow leaf  
of life," upon the verge of the grave, stands, with the  
same strong mind but with tremulous frame, an en-  
dured sentinel on the watch-tower. We cannot hear the  
mention of his name without a thrill of deep enthusiasm  
—we cannot think of his manifold services without a  
sense of the highest gratitude—we cannot read his grave  
like admonitions without admiring and venerating the  
old hero and patriot. The letter we publish below,  
which we copy from the Indiana Sentinel, sent by Gen.  
Jackson to a citizen of that State, shows how brilliantly  
the fire of pure patriotism burns in his breast and ani-  
mates the old hero's declining frame.

HERMITAGE, June 24, 1844.  
Sir: I am in receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. and  
though in bad health myself, cannot forego the plea-  
sure of saying a few words in reply to it.

You request my opinion of the nominations recently  
made at Baltimore by the Democratic party. I am en-  
tirely satisfied with them, and have no doubt, if the  
gentlemen nominated are elected, that the people will find  
their administration true to the old Republican land-  
marks, and every way worthy of their support.

Mr. Polk was raised in my neighborhood, and went  
into public life as a Jeffersonian Democrat. To the  
great principles of that illustrious reformer of our system  
of Government, he has been ever faithful; and has  
proved himself, on many trying occasions, the able ad-  
vocate of popular rights, and the sagacious friend of the  
measures which were necessary to defeat the machina-  
tions of the Federal party. His moral character is pure;  
his capacity for business great; and, to extraordinary  
powers of labor, both mental and physical, he unites  
that fact and judgment which are so requisite to the suc-  
cessful direction of such an office as that of Chief Mag-  
istrate of a free people.

With Mr. Dallas, I am not so intimately acquainted;  
but from what I knew of him when he represented  
Pennsylvania in the Senate of the United States, and  
was charged with high public trusts in various other im-  
portant stations at home and abroad, it cannot be doubt-  
ed that he equally deserves the confidence and admira-  
tion of the people. The laurels that have been conferred  
upon him by the Keystone State, whose citizens are dis-  
tinguished for love of order, and for the support only of  
what is calculated to spread the blessings of equal laws,  
are proof that he has all the characteristics which are  
needed in a crisis like this, to rally the sound feelings of  
the country at large.

I thank you, Sir, for the solicitude you have expres-  
sed for my personal welfare. My race is nearly run.  
I am now not able to attend to the duties of correspon-  
dence without the aid of an amanuensis; but I thank

God for the privilege yet accorded to me, of comprehend-  
ing the designs of the Federal party. As long as I live  
I will warn my country against the dangers which will  
attend the success of Mr. Clay's proposition to establish  
another mammoth Bank; to break down the security  
which the people possess in the veto power given to the  
President by the Constitution; to change the system of  
taxation under which we have so long prospered by ad-  
mitting the principles claimed in his bill for the distri-  
bution of the proceeds of the public lands; and lastly to  
prevent the annexation of Texas to the U. States; for it  
cannot be denied, that his position on this question is ut-  
terly at war with the true interests of the country. He  
says, virtually, that Texas ought not to be admitted into  
the Union, while there is a respectable and considerable  
portion of our citizens opposed to it. On such a condi-  
tion, it is obvious annexation can never take place.  
British influence had considerable and respectable ad-  
vocates in this country in our revolutionary war, and  
in our second war with her. Will it ever be without  
them? Never. As long as there are fanatics in religion,  
as long as there are diversities and differences in  
human opinion respecting forms of government and the  
rights of the people, such advocacy will be found resist-  
ing the advance of institutions like ours, and laboring to  
incorporate with them the features of an opposite sys-  
tem.

Who does not see that the people of the United States  
are competitors with the people of England in the man-  
ufacturing arts, and in the carrying trade of the world?  
and that the question is soon to be, if it be not already,  
whether Texas and Oregon are to be considered as aux-  
iliaries to American or British interests? whether these  
vast and fertile regions are to be settled and worked by  
our posterity, blessed by Republican Government—or  
are to become the theatre of British enterprise, and thus  
add another link to the vast colonial chain by which  
that great Monarchy upholds its Lord and Nobles, and  
extracts from suffering millions the earnings of their  
labor?

Nor is the question altered by the alleged interest of  
Mexico in the Texas territory. As far as treaties are  
concerned, good faith is not involved in our decision. If  
the proposition were to annex Mexico with her assent,  
Texas could not complain. But we all know that the  
treaty argument is not only inapplicable, but incapable  
of use in the determination of the question, either as it  
affects us, Mexico, or other powers: Texas is independ-  
ent of Mexico—made so by the power of her arms; in the  
same sense that we became independent of Great Britain.  
She is independent of Mexico in another sense; that is,  
in never having constituted a part of Mexico, except by a  
compact which the latter has violated, and which compact  
would never have been formed if the United States had  
performed its duty.

But without pursuing this view of the subject, it is  
enough for us to look at the question as it is practically  
presented to us. Texas tells us she is anxious to come  
into the Union. Being originally a part of our Union,  
knowing that she cannot exist happily as a State with-  
out the protection of our laws, that her geographical  
position, as well as the character and interest of her citi-  
zens necessarily attach them to our territory; and feeling  
as we may well suppose she does, a greater concern for  
the fate of our free institutions than she can for those of  
any monarchy, she is desirous that her fertile lands and  
genial climate should share the glorious instrumentality  
of cherishing and maintaining the blessings of freedom.  
Is this unnatural? Can it be wise for us to turn a deaf  
ear to her entreaty, because Lord Aberdeen and Lord  
Brougham, as British statesmen, choose to withhold  
their consent, and indulge in vague apprehensions re-  
specting the effect of the measure on this scheme of abo-  
lishing slavery? Shame! on such patriotism! Shame  
on the credulity which can be duped by such flimsy pre-  
tense!

The American people cannot be deceived in this man-  
ner. They know that the real object of England is to  
check the prosperity of the United States—and lessen  
their power to compete with England as a naval power,  
and as a growing agricultural manufacturing, and com-  
mercial country. They know that Lord Aberdeen, in the  
midst of thousands and thousands of starving sub-  
jects of the British monarchy, is more anxious, or ought  
to be, to relieve the wants of these wretched people than  
he can be to alter the relation subsisting between the  
white and black races of this country or Texas.

The American people know this and they will disap-  
point me if they neglect, or rather if they permit these  
charged with the administration of their national inter-  
ests, to let slip the opportunity now offered of cementing  
their Union, and promoting the general causes of their  
prosperity and happiness, by the annexation of Texas.

I am, very truly,  
Your obt. servt.,  
ANDREW JACKSON.

No Democrat should be deterred from doing his  
duty, his whole duty, to the party, by the empty menaces  
or malicious slanders of opponents. To be libelled and  
calumniated, is a tax that all ardent and efficient men  
have to pay. It is unpleasant to be growled at by pup-  
pies, or to be beset by bullies, but every Democrat, who  
does his duty in a political canvass, must expect it. To  
use the language of the Kentucky Yeoman, "Democrats  
who are thus assailed, should only take it for granted  
that their work in the good cause is producing its proper  
fruits, and they should be stimulated by such conduct,  
to redouble their efforts to overthrow the tyrannical dy-  
nasty which would prostrate them politically and per-  
sonally."

NATIONS WITHOUT FIRE.—It is said that fire was en-  
tirely unknown to many of the nations of antiquity, and  
even at the present day, it is unknown in some parts of  
Africa. The inhabitants of the Marian Islands, which  
were discovered in 1551, had no idea of fire and expres-  
sed the greatest astonishment on first beholding it—be-  
lieving it to be some living animal which fed on wood.  
The inhabitants of the Philippine and Canary Islands  
were formally equally ignorant.

## MORALITY AND RELIGION.

The rules and doctrines of pure religion and morality  
tend to correct all the malignant qualities of the heart,  
such as envy, malice, pride, and resentment. In doing  
this, they cut off the very source of disagreeable behav-  
ior.

MEN AND DOGS.—How unlike are men and dogs!  
The former forget services and remember injuries—the  
latter forget injuries and remember kindnesses.

From the Ohio Statesman.

## "SLEEP NOT."

This is the language of the Journal of last evening.  
"Sleep not!" And is that it, after all your bragging of  
20,000 in Ohio! "Show this to none but friends" has  
now become public. Returns are in from the counties,  
and the bragging has turned into alarm and pathetic ap-  
peals, "save me, Cassius or I sink!" Frightened out  
of their senses, they are resorting to every species  
of fraud and lying that they can invent. "The doubtful,"  
and "Germans that cannot read English" out their lists  
are not satisfactory. Hear this organ:

"We must give an overwhelming majority, in order  
to secure a majority of the Ohio delegation; and in all  
probability, upon our fidelity in the canvass for Con-  
gressmen, depends the political character of the next  
House of Representatives.—Equally, if not more diffi-  
cult will it be to carry the Senate of the State. We  
must carry a number of districts, that in an ordinary  
canvass, would be considered doubtful, in order to se-  
cure that important branch. For six years a loco-foco  
Senate has stood in the way of the adoption of those  
measures demanded by the good of the State. It must  
be redeemed, but a great struggle, with the strongest  
candidate in the field, is necessary. Every vote must  
be valued as if the result of the contest hung upon it.  
We must not needlessly throw away a single vote, and  
we must not suffer a single opportunity of securing a  
vote in favor of Senators, Congressmen and Governor to  
pass unimproved. Acting in this spirit we shall obtain  
a glorious victory. Acting otherwise, we hazard all."

Democrats! there you have it! What do you think of  
this blunder atter that? What think you of the honesty  
of the loco party? Do you not think that they have ad-  
opted a very proper emblem of their party? Democrats!  
you must be convinced from the above, that the idea of  
being skinned is becoming very prevalent among the  
coons. Yes, and they will be skinned, if there there is  
any reality in signs, to some purpose.

Democrats will "sleep not"—they will organize  
where it is not done—but they will not, like their oppo-  
nents, resort to fraud and imposture. They will fling  
their banners to the breeze, and under the benign shade  
of the sturdy Hickory, they will rally for their country  
and its best interest.

Democrats, mark the above declaration of the whip  
press—reflect upon it—scan it over and judge for your-  
selves. Democrats tell but one story—that of truth and  
principle. They are determined to defeat such a man  
as Clay and save the country from his odious and  
bankrupt measures.

## CANADA GOING FOR CLAY.

At a late coon celebration at Pontiac, a subject of  
Queen-Victoria, who had probably been hired to lend  
his carcass to swell the sum total of the Detroit dele-  
gation, stated to a democrat, confidentially, that Canada  
was unanimous for Clay! "We go for him," said he,  
"to a man." Clay is sure of Canada, Algiers, and  
Rhode Island.—Pontiac Jeffersonian.

The Tories in Canada are just anxious for the election  
of Mr. Clay as the old blue light federalists of New  
England, or such slanderers of Republican Government  
as Mr. Featherstonhaugh. Mr. Clay understands this  
well. When he referred to the monarchies of Europe  
as having National Banks, and therefore we must have  
one also, was but a return of compliment they were pay-  
ing him for his sound views of government. The Tories  
of Canada attending whig meetings in the U. States  
said, "Is this rich, but it is very natural. If they do not vote  
on this side it will only be because they are watched."  
—Statesman.

## LOOK OUT FOR FRAUDS.

We find the following in the Indiana State Sentinel.  
This German Republican, which, in the language of  
Mr. Walker, "is supported by the coons of the English  
Tory breed," is sent gratis all over our State, from the  
corruption fund of Cincinnati. You may see genteel  
young lawyers throwing it into the shops of the German  
before breakfast in the morning! The idea of this hired  
editor, that the whigs cannot change the naturalization  
laws, because it takes two-thirds of the members to do  
it, is a bright only hope of the foreigner is that the big-  
gest "fire and faggot" whigs cannot elect two-thirds of the  
members of Congress! That is great!

From the Indiana State Sentinel.  
TO THE GERMANS.

Messrs. Editors.—As the publication of the Indiana  
Staats Zeitung cannot be commenced before August, I  
feel it my duty to call your attention, and that of the  
German editors and citizens generally, to a falsehood  
and deception of the coon paper called the German Re-  
publican, published at Cincinnati, Ohio. That print is  
supported by the coons of the English Tory breed, and  
distributed gratis, to deceive the Germans. Among other  
falsehoods in the Republican, I found the following:  
"The loco spare no pains to induce the adopted citi-  
zens to believe that the Naturalization Laws will be al-  
tered should the whigs come into power, and Mr. Clay  
be elected. We now assure our fellow-citizens that there  
is no danger at all, as an alteration of the naturalization  
laws is entirely impossible, as such an alteration re-  
quires two-thirds of the votes" of Congress."

That statement, Messrs. Editors, I am fully convinced  
arises, not from the ignorance of the editor, but is a wil-  
ful and deliberate deception. Therefore I respectfully  
request you, and the editors of German papers, to make  
it known to my countrymen, that the Naturalization  
Law is not a part of the constitution of the United States  
but a mere law, passed by Congress, and can therefore  
be altered at any time, by a majority of a single vote in  
Congress.

Respectfully yours,  
GEO. WALKER.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 16, 1844.

## A HORRID SENTIMENT.

It is asserted in the Cincinnati Enquirer, that Nathan  
Gullford, editor of the Cincinnati Atlas, the leading  
Clay paper in that city, declared he would rather than  
all the Women in New Orleans had been violated, than  
that Gen. Jackson had proclaimed martial law.—Such  
is the spirit of Federalism.—Chillicothe Adv.

"These are excellent oysters," said a lady the  
other evening.

"Indeed!" said a friend, "I am surprised to hear you  
say so, for I have observed you running them down this  
half hour."

TRUE AND FALSE MODESTY.—True modesty blushes  
for everything that is criminal. False modesty is asha-  
med of everything unbecomingly.

## COMMUNICATION.

For the Ohio Democrat

MANASSA EDITOR:

The Buzzard Advocate of July 25th  
contains a communication purporting to be a correct  
account of a Democratic meeting our township, and as  
the said communication seems to have been got up by  
some one who never knew, or has forgotten how to tell  
the truth, you will please allow me to occupy a small  
space in your paper for the purpose of exposing the  
mistakes(?) which these truth-observing Whigs have  
made. The meeting in question was not as is reported  
by the veracious writer of the "communication" gotten up  
agency of the Hon. J. Mathews, nor do I know that he was  
through the even advised of its occurrence; but it was first  
agitated by the unadvised Democracy in the vicinity of the  
place where it was held. Neither was it so scantily at-  
tended as this veritable writer would have it, but con-  
sidering the season of the year there was a very respect-  
table turn out among the farmers of the neighborhood.  
The meeting was addressed by a mechanic of our town  
who has rendered himself peculiarly obnoxious to the  
silk stocking whigs of this place for the obvious reason  
that he fearlessly exposes their dirty tricks and skins  
coons wherever he finds them. The farmers were well  
satisfied with the meeting and address and I think if  
"Mr. Democracy" will visit that part of the township  
he will not at least find an increase of whigs in that  
section. That there are some questionable characters  
among us we do not deny and circumstances do some-  
times occur that we exceedingly regret. For instance,  
A democrat not long since in passing through the street  
was insulted by a very pious and decent whig. Where-  
upon this "thing," this "Daniel Lambert" as "Mr. De-  
mocracy" will have it, made such a striking exhibition  
of his pugilistic propensities on the person of said whig  
that had not several brother coons with a chivalrous  
spirit worthy of all praise, rushed to the rescue, the a-  
foresaid whig have received a severe drubbing. A cer-  
tain disciple of Themis well known as the Almighty  
champion of coonery in "these diggings" lately commit-  
ted an assault upon the person of a Democrat who has  
had the misfortune to lose both his hands. Which got  
the best of the fight we cannot say. The truth  
of the matter Mr. Editor is this, the coons in these  
parts are becoming seriously alarmed at the spirit that  
is manifested in favor of Polk, Dallas and Tod. And in  
spite of Clay meetings coon speeches midnight cabals,  
ash canes secret caucuses and public fooleries the cause  
of Democracy is gaining ground, the ball is rolling on  
and threatens soon to crush the whole political fabric of  
cooney to atoms. A shake of a Polk stalk is more ter-  
rible to a coon than an axe fit. And to revive the shat-  
tered fortunes of the party and to stimulate its members  
to activity this Mr. "Democracy" the great dictator of  
coonery in this place as a last resort has endeavored to  
turn the matter into ridicule. But it won't take, many of  
the coons themselves acknowledge that some of the  
statements in the above mentioned "communication"  
are false, and all are disposed look upon it as rather a  
bore. They are beginning to fear that the tables will  
turn and some of their indiscretions will come to light.  
And it is not to be wondered for on their first attempt to  
get up a Clay Club their chairman it is said in the  
spirit of political enthusiasm but it is greatly to be  
feared that that he was somewhat inspired by the "spirit  
of old red rye" cried out when the question of his elec-  
tion to the chair was taken, "A unanimous vote, by  
G—!" These are not all the beauties of coonery in this  
place, and in the event of another "communication" from  
"Democracy" you shall hear again from

## OXFORD.

Newcometown, July 29, 1844.

## WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

Pursuant to previous notice the untimely Democra-  
cy of Washington and the adjoining townships, assem-  
bled at the house of George Stewart. The first thing  
in order, was the raising of a beautiful Hickory pole in  
honor of the principles and firmness of the Hero of  
New Orleans, and "Young Hickory," the Democratic  
candidate for President. They then proceeded to the  
barn, where Mr. Stewart had prepared an elegant stand  
and seats for the accommodation of the audience.

On motion, GEORGE HARRIS was nominated  
President, PRICE BLAIR, Vice President, and J. Kin-  
caux, Secretary. Dr. R. Hewitt being called on for a  
speech, responded in an eloquent and argumentative  
one of about an hour, exposing the conduct of the  
federal party from 1806 to the close of the late war,  
and proving conclusively that the present self-styled  
Democratic whig party are the same in feeling in prin-  
ciple and in practice. J. D. Cummins being next called  
on responded in his usual happy style, discussing the  
subjects of the tariff and distribution of the proceeds of  
the public lands. It was evident that the best kind of  
feeling prevailed throughout the assembly, and antici-  
pated victory beamed forth from every countenance.  
The great attention that was given to the speeches is  
a sure indication that all is right. And what few coons  
were present looked as though the deception of Polk  
that was administered by Dr. Hewitt, and J. D. Cum-  
mins Esq. had the desired effect.

JAS. KILGORE, Sec'y.

Mr. Webster is a man after the fashion that most  
of the whig partisans love; and no wonder. In 1814 he  
made a speech in Congress, in which he said of the  
New England Federalists who refused to join in against  
the British:

"Sir, I honor the people that SHRINK from a  
WARFARE LIKE THIS. I applaud their senti-  
ments and feelings. They are such as RELIGION  
and HUMANITY DICTATE, and as none but Cani-  
bals would wish eradicated from the human heart."

How does it relish?—Cin. Eng.

## INTERESTING RELIC.

An Albany paper states that they got a small piece  
of Joseph's coat in their Museum, abstracted by Mrs.  
Potiphar.—Boston Dem.

"We have long been thinking of presenting to the  
Museum an old rolling pin, made of the club which  
"ain killed Abel with," handed down through the differ-  
ent generations of the family.

SHORT SERMON.—It's a poor hog that hasn't one  
break of fat, and it's a perfect man that has no fault.  
We never saw the former, and don't expect to see the  
latter.

From the Harrisburg Democratic Union.

## LET THERE BE NO NEUTRALS.

In a crisis like the present, when the desperate dema-  
gogue Clay, and his allies, are seeking to fasten their  
vile heresies upon the government, "neutrality" is an  
ignominious sentiment. We have rarely known a man, call-  
ing himself a neutral, that was not at heart a trimmer.  
Every time severe exposes himself with this plea. Every  
lover of his own ease and self-indulgence—every  
craven, who holds back, lest there should be danger in  
stepping forward—is apt to call himself "a neutral."—  
Every man who would reserve his suffrage that he may  
sell it at the highest price—every man who would con-  
ceal his sentiments until it is ascertained which side  
will be triumphant, pleads "neutrality" as his excuse—  
hence has arisen the miserable confusion of two things  
essentially distinct; between entertaining or expressing  
moderate opinions, and entertaining or expressing no op-  
inions at all. This fear, indecision, and a pusillani-  
mous selfishness are "neutrality." Thus are there ever-  
lasting attempts made to baptize the meanest quali-  
ties with the title of moderation, exalt them into its seat  
and deck them out with its garments.

It men affect "neutrality" when essential principles  
or important interests are at stake, it will generally be  
that they know but little concerning them, and care less  
if the former, they are shamefully ignorant; if the latter,  
they are indifferently. Or, let us suppose a third al-  
ternative—that they discover many arguments on both  
sides, many difficulties, and that they conceive the bal-  
ance so nicely adjusted as to leave the judgment on un-  
certainty, and render a verdict impracticable. What  
then? Why, in that contingency, we can only urge upon  
them, that they should strive, seriously and earnestly,  
to arrive at some conclusion, and carry it into practice.  
And why? Because, in this world and more especially  
in these trying times, we require the decisions of the  
practical understanding, leading to practical results; be-  
cause we require, above all things, energetic action; be-  
cause the bad and intemperate must triumph, if the ex-  
ercises of the wise and good are paralyzed by the vagueness  
of opinion, or vacillation of purpose.

The noblest cause that can engage the attention of  
mankind is thus susceptible ruin. This species of inac-  
tivity leaves the whole game to be played out by the  
hot-headed and fanatical—the fiercely violent and the  
caricature ambitious—the intoxicated in mind and the  
desperate in purpose—while the wisest, most experienced  
and oftentimes the most interested, look on composedly  
till all is lost. Thus, how are the bad emboldened, and  
the virtuous discouraged! In how many nations, and in  
how many periods, have the same wretched scenes been  
acted. Let it form no part of the history of the American  
Democracy now, lest some duelist, who has imbrued his  
hands in the blood of his fellow-man, be allowed to resp-  
reward, instead of punishment—lest some demagogue,  
the parent of a whole litter of political heresies, be per-  
mitted to lacerate the vitals of the land. The democra-  
cy, in this crisis, tolerate the voluptuaries, who wrap  
themselves up in their selfish comforts and elegant re-  
finements—no noon-day sleepers, who recline on couch-  
es and "revel in the bosom of delight." Apathy now is  
a mark of demerit, and sloth can no longer be bound as  
a crown of honor around the brow of any man. It is  
pious the workings that the democracy of the country  
rely, to conduct them in safety through this important  
emergency, and to save their cherished principles from  
the desecrating hand of the spoiler. **WORK! WORK!**  
—WORK!—is the watchword of every devoted Demo-  
crat.

## TUSCARAWAS COUNTY TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

At a meeting of friends of the Temperance cause,  
held at the Court-house in New Philadelphia, on Satur-  
day the 27th day of July, 1844, for the purpose of  
organizing a County Temperance Society, REUBEN  
HALL of Shaneyville, was called to the chair, and J.  
OVERHOLT appointed Secretary.

The chairman stated the object of the meeting, when  
the following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That a Committee of three be appointed to  
draft a constitution to be presented at the next meeting  
of this Society. Rev. A. McReynolds of Dover, and  
Rev. Finney of New Philadelphia, and Eliaba James  
were appointed said committee.

Resolved, That Dr. James Simpson, Alexander Mc-  
Lean, George Doran, Jr., Reuben Hall, and Riley Cor-  
dery, be appointed a committee to address the several  
Temperance Societies of the County; and the friends of  
Temperance in general, to send delegates to a County  
Convention, to be held on some day during next ter-  
n of the Court, to be determined by said Committee.

Resolved, That a Committee of three be appointed to  
procure speakers to address said Convention; whereupon  
Rev. Thomas Finney, E. James and J. Overholt  
were appointed said committee.

Resolved, the proceedings of this meeting be publish-  
ed in the papers of this town.

Resolved, That this meeting now adjourn to the next  
term of the Court.

R. HALL, Ch'n.

J. OVERHOLT, Sec'y.

A Rifle shot by rioters.—A singular fact has been  
discovered in Philadelphia. It appears that a rioter,  
Elisha Jester, who died in the Hospital a day or two  
since, received his death wound from the rioters with  
whom he was acting. He stated on his death bed,  
at the time he was wounded the rioters were fight-  
ing among themselves, and that he was shot by them!  
This fact was not made public until after the com-  
plications of the murdered man had interred his body with  
distinguished honors, as a "victim" of the law!

LEARNED AND UNLEARNED.—A learned man obtains  
currency in refined society by saying much—and unlearned  
man by saying little. Asses have frequently passed  
for lions, simply by forgetting how to bray; and ignor-  
ant men, with shrewdness enough to hold their tongues,  
may acquire a reputation for profundity, which would  
vanish the first time they opened their mouths.

## TO HAVE GREEN PEAS IN WINTER.

Take the peas when they are plenty, shell them, wash  
and scald in hot water, then drain, put them into bottles  
and pour strong brine on them until they are perfectly  
covered; over this, pour a thin layer of good salad oil  
and cork tight, then dip the corks into melted pitch. The  
bottles should be quite full, and kept upright.

Of all duties, forgetfulness is the hardest to fulfill.  
The very effort to forget teaches us to remember.